

Reality

-I read your last interview.  
Please allow a temperate boo.

-I'm kinda forced to be the way I am.

-You mean similar to being the way  
you were forced to back when?

-Different ways, but, yes.

-Whatever happened to

*I am the Captain of my Ship,  
and the Master of my Soul! ?*

-That's Literature.

-Can't life be Literature?

-Satire, yes.